PUBLISHED EVERY PRIDAY.

RAYLROAD TIME-TABL .

LEAVE YERGENNES A. M. | 4:55. A. M. | 9:05. P. M. | 5:55. P. M. | 6:12. LEAVE LEICESTER JUNCTION.

ADDISON HATLEGAD Mixed train leaves Ti at 5:50 A. M; arriving at Leicester Junction at 7:50 A. M. Mixed train leaves Leicester Junction at 5:20 P. M. at airiving at Ti 6:50 P. M. POST-OFFICE NOTICE.

MAILS ANGIVE.

rom Ripton, Granville, Hancock, East
Middlebury, Cornwall, West Cornwall and Bridport.

yay mail from north.

yay mail from north.

and Albany.

and A. M.

yay mail from south.

B: 42 P. M.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Church Middlehurt.

Congregational Corner Pleasant and Main size.
Rev. E. P. Hosker, pastor. Sanday services at 19:45 A.M. aud 7:00 F.M. Thursday evening stayer meeting at 7:00 F.M. Thursday evening stayer meeting at 7:00 F.M. Thursday evening at 7:00 F.M. Thursday evening at 7:00 Class meeting on Friday evening at 7:00.

Kpiscopal-St. Stephen's Church-Main at Rev. Middlehurt. Rev. Thursday Stephen's Church-Main at Rev. Middlehurt. Rev. Middlehurt. Rev. Middlehurt. Rev. Middlehurt. Rev. Thursday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 F.M. Roman Catholic-Weylridgs-st. Rev. F. Cunningham, pastor. Sunday services, alternate Sabbattis; High Mass at 10:00 A.M.; Vespers and benediction at 6:30 F.M.

EAST MIDDLEBURT.

at 2:00 P.M.

Suptist—Rev. Charles Hibbard, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 a.M. and 7:00 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Methodist—Rev. H. N. Munger, pastor. Sunday services at 1:00 and 7:00 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Spiscopal—St. Poult Charch—Rev. P. S. Fisher, ector. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 P.M. Friday evening at 7:00.

Mission Chapel—Dr. H. A. Ingham. Sanday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

Romein Culholic—Rev. P. Cunningham, pastor. ervices, alternate Sabbaths; High Maswat 19:06

- A.M.: Vespers and bennediction at 6:00 P.M.

Congregational—Rev. George E. Hall, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:50 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00. Bristol Directory.

Baptist—Rev. W. D. Hall, apstor. Sanday ser vices at 19:45 A. N. and 7:50 F. M. Prayer meeting Phursday Evolving a. 7:39. Young people's meeting Fuesday evening at 7:39. Action of the Survives at 19:45 A. N. and 7:50 Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Action—Rev. Mr. Quimby, pastor. Sanday Evangellon Advent—Rev. D. Bosworth; Prayer meeting every Friday ovening at Eitler Bosworth's house.

From New Haven, the North, New York, Boston, and the West through Burlington, 1:30. F. M. From New Haven, the South, New York, Boston, and the West. 5:00 F. M. From Richmond, Huntington, Huntington Cener, and Starksboro, 4:40 F. M. Mondays Wednesays and Fridays, at 4:30 p.m. From Lincoln, 5 F. M. From South Starksboro, throe times a week irequiarly.

From New Havon Mills, three times a week ir

MAILS LEAVE.

For New Haven, Boston, New York, and the South, 10:30 A. M.

For New Haven, the North, Boston, New York, and the West through Enrington, 2:00 P. M.

For Bichmond, Sharksbore, Huntington and Huntington Center, 1:30 Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, at 7:30 a. m.

For Lincoln, 6:00 P. M.

For South Starksbore, three times a Week irreg.

FREDERICK LANDON, P. M.

BUSINESS CARDS.

GLEN HOUSE. - East Middlebury, Vermo

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E. Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of merican sud Foreign Marble, Granite Work, &c. Vith Old Middlebury Marble Co. ASON DAVBPORT, Fire Insurance
Agent.
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ther companies represented by M. J. Francisco
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PRACTICAL

HORSE SHOEING!

W. CAREY,

Shop near Fair Ground barns,

MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT.

articular attention given to discussed or co diffect, corms or cankers. Horses that curret is magnifing will be cared by haing the whind of shock. We have made this a spec-the last filtegh years, and will advise pa our to treat the above discusses, and guara-cure all cases undertaken after an exami-

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Parties in want of engraved Visiting Car Parties in want of engraved Visiting Cards. Wedding Cards. Invitations, Monograms, or any other work in that line, are respectfully informed that they can have they orders filled in the best manner and at low pleas at the Register office Satisfaction guaranteed.

Our engraving is done for us by one of the best ngravers in Poston, whose work has not failed a please all who have ordered through us.

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Middleburn



VOL. XLIV

MIDDLEBURY, VT., FEBUARY 6, 1880.

IMPORTANT LETTER

From a Distinguished Physician

NORSOUT BLOCK, So. PRANTIGHAM, Oct. 1, 1974. SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION.

NTLEMEN. — We have sold Sanford's Rapt-cal Gens for hearly one year, and can say dily that we never sold a similar properation gave such universal eath faction. We have trusted for the companies set.

Fach package contains Dr. Sanford's Improve-Inhaling Tube, and full directions for use in a cases. Price \$1.00. For sale by all wholesale am-rutal druggists and dealers throughout the Unite-States and Canadias. WERES & FOTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

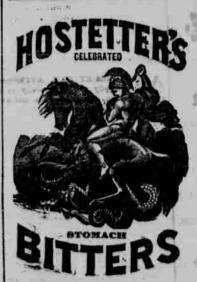
ELECTRICITY

BALSAM AND PINE.

Thus combined we have two grand medical access to one, each of which performs in function and unitedly produce more correct has any list ment, fotion, wash, or plaster ever before compounded in the history of medicine. Try cas. Parios, 25 Carrs.

PONUS EXTRACT.
OF GRIS, COLDN In the HEAD, NASAI
OF HIROAT DISC HARGES, INVENTA
HATIONS IN ACCUMENTATION IN THE
LUNGS, EVES, EARN IN THROAT
HEUMATISM, NEURALGIA & COR t be cured so easily by any other medicine. For all the new severe these of CATARRES used to ATARRESS COMMERCIAL. In all cases us a NASAL STRINGS (1982). Will be sent

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 18 Marray Street, New York



Paisiness College

Bont Forget the Flace.

DON'T STOP MY PAPER.

Then take it kindly, printer,
If pay be somewhat allow,
For each is not so pleaty,
And wants not few, you know
But I must have my paper,
Cost what it may to me,
I'd rather dock my sugar,
And do without my tea.

So, printer, don't you step it, Unless you want my frown, For here's the year's subscript And credit it right down; And send the paper promptly And regularly on, And let it bring us weekly Its welcome benison.

Then, after that sarcastic, indifferent brace of words, Mrs. D'Arcy smiled— a smile that brought all the hot blood in a red tide to Addie Bell's face.

"And you really are so charmingly innocent as to believe all that Mr. Gray has told you? You actually are so beautifully truthful as to think Tracy Gray means anything by his foolish first statement of the attitude of a construction with the construction with the surface statement into the attitude of a construction with the construction with the construction with your law nurse residue.

at the girl.

"How dare you so completely forget yourself? I do not for a moment believe that Mr. Gray ever asked you to marry him—hush! but I do believe that it is not your fault that he has not. I have seen your bold, outrageons firting with him. I have seen and understood, as I suppose you saw and under

She had taken her work—some pleasant little silken embroidery work-Gray means anything by his foolish flirtation with you—the nurse-maid to my children? And he, worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, whom any lady in the land would jump at for the asking! Addie, are you a fool, or—worse!"

All that wave of warm color saddenly receded, and the girl looked like a marble statue, save for the troubled woe in her eyes, that deepened into proud shame that this woman dared so speak to her. Then, all the dignity, and womanliness, and outraged pride, in her nature mingled in her quiet answer:

"When you know that Mr. Gray has

its seems you did not understand, and since Mr. Gray's business is not mine to control, there is but one course left to me, and doubtless a very delightful opportunity for you—to order you from my house at once, with your disgrace and obstinacy."

Addis was white to the very lips, as she listened; then she crested her head with a sudden hauteur that commanded even Mrs. D'Arcy's respect, for the moment.

"You are very kind! Permit me to return my thanks for your exceedingly ladvlike courtesy, and to suggest that, in the very near future, Mr. Gray will doubtless revenge the insult paid his wife."

There was a smile of perfect satisfaction on her face as she gathered togeth.

There was a smile of perfect satisfaction on her face as she gathered togeth.

Addie sat that he will marry Miss Ogden—you know that I is a settled ting in the will marry Miss Ogden—you that I is a settled ting that he will marry Miss Ogden—you know the pretty little American girl I mean?"

A faint powerlessness held Addie, so that she did not so much as moan.

Then another voice—Melmoran's it will not give permission to Lieutenant——to come here from A—?"

Secretary—"Any of his near relatives sick?" scanning her closely.

Young Lady—"No, sir. His friends will not give permission to Lieutenant—

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Young Lady—"No, sir. His friends will not give permission to Lieutenant—

Young Lady—"You, she shall come."

Young Lady—"Yes, sir, he is!" say
Secretary—"Oh! I see how it is. If you will say you are his sweetheart, he shall come."

Young Lady—" Lady—" Yes, sir, he is!"

immediate performance of a quiet little ceremony which should give him the right to protect her and care for her, and take her abroad with him at once, So the ceremony was said, and Addie found herself suddenly removed from her position of obscurity and tiresome toil, with nothing but hope and happiness before her, and Tracy Gray to love her.

"There is just one favor, and I am sure you will do it for me?" she said to him, an hour before their steamer sail-him, an hour before their steamer sail-him that, after all, he was not the true heir, and that the estate would

sure yon will do it for me?" she said to him, an hour before their steamer sailced.

They were almost ready to leave their botel when she spoke, and he smiled at her unusual intensity of manner and language.

"Whatever you wish, even to the half of my kingdom, little girl," he answered gaily.

Then she handed him a blank sheet of paper and a pen.

"I want you to write and tell Mrs.
D'Arey that we are married. Tracy, she—she said—intimated such horrible things; and I am specially anxious she should realize how wrongly, how insultingly, she spoke."

And the wrote just such an announcement of their marriage, and just such a denouncement of Mrs. D'Arey's cruel harshness to his wife as suited Addie perfectly.

Then he sealed, and addressed, and stamped the envelope, and—put it in his pocket to mail.

"You are so good, my dar ling! Can I ever, do you think repay you for caring for me?"

And the worse in the sheet reading to the true heir, and that the estate would go to the party already in possession, since the proof positive of her claim had been established.

And then—Addie came into the presence of agitation on her face, or a trace of agitati

Its Retribution.

BY MARY REED CROWELL.

"Yes—well?"

Mrs. D'Arcy looked up from her dainty piece of lace work, from which, until now, while Addie had been talking, she had not condescended to remove her attention.

And now, after the girl's sweet, half-deprecative, half-triumphant tones had ceased, the lady's cold, blue eyes slowly lifted, and met Addie's beautiful wine bronze ones—the eyes Tracy Gray had been swearing by those past three months.

Then, after that sarcastic, indifferent brace of words, Mrs. D'Arcy smiled—a smile that brought all the hot blood in a red tide to Addie Bell's face.

"And you really are so charmingly innocent as to believe all that Mr. Gray has been chare a real field you had been taken as a servant had taken.

And how doed in Addie's seves, when she said it, smilling, and kissed her lips.

"Love knows no debt, my sweet. Be happy—that is all."

Her most intimate friend would never have known her. Tracy Gray him, the face that was white and rigid as the sheeted, coffined dead, the glowing although there was a time when I doubted that fact. Since then I have learned what your plans were—to served what you plans the fact. Since then I have somewhat forestalled you

out, and stood before him.
"Mrs. Gray is right. Allow me to end my acquaintance with the husband ton?" Miss Gusherton—"Oh, really of the noblest woman I ever knew; and I thank God for the kindness she has ration, you must speak to mamma!"—

And Tracy Gray went away, purple with silent rage and fury, cursing the fate that had found him out and heaped upon his own head the measure he had not stinted to pour on Addie's.

Cabinet Recreations.

Salt water will prevent the hair from falling out, but to prevent its getting pulled out get home early.

No sensible girl ever laces.

A Liverpool boy recently hung him-self because "somebody found fault with him." That boy was certainly not The balance of trade may be regard

A school-mistress asked what s-c-c spelled. The child hesitated; said the teacher: "What do I do when I look at Mr. S.?" "Thquint," replied the

Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson discovers from statistics that every man pays sev-enteen dollars a year for rum, whether he drinks it or not. We shall prosecute he man who usurps our share.

the moustache of a young man as a bang on his lip. An exchange warns her that if she don't look out, one of nese fine days she'll get a bang right

At the cattle show: Young Farmer "Are you fond of beasts, Miss Gusher ton?" Miss Gusherton-"Oh, really

ration, you must speak to mamma! [Punch.

"If you marry Grace," exclaimed an irate parent to his son, "I will cut you off without a ceut, and you won't have so much as a place of the Archbishop somewhat hurriedly interposed with "that will do, sir;" and prevented the preacher going into far-

publican, makes a woman so mad as to go to a shoe store to buy a pair of cheap slippers for her husband and have the clerk try to sell her the identi-cal pair she had just worked for a Christmas present for her minister. Among the replies to an advertise-

eral years, I offer you my services." He held the old shirt by the neck be-fore discarding it forever, but he wasn't mourning for the garment. He only said thusly: "I wish I had all the drinks again that have gone through that old neckband!"

Young man to photographer: "Are my pictures done?" Artist: "Let's see," carefully scanning the young man's face and then the photographs he holds in his hand: "what's the

A statue of Eve is talked of in San A statue of Eve is talked of in San in Francisco, according to the News Letter, which gives the following report of a woman's meeting on the subject: "They praised up Eve and ran down of Adam awfully. Adam was mean; he dold tales on Eve about that apple. Eve didn't tell on Adam; she was true jas steel. When the dreadful day came, tand the deputy sheriff ejected them from their homestead, Eve didn't stand there blubbering, but set to work at once and made Adam an ulster of fig releaves and herself a new petiticoat.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER. London Sentiments.—Sayings and Do ings in the Great English Mctropo

The retrospects of men and nations are seldom attended either with unal-toyed pleasure or unrelieved pain; but The man who tried to run a newspaper to suit everybody died in an Eastern poorhouse eighty years ago.

A man having fallen down in a fit in a tailor's shop, an euvious rival said: "That's the only fit ever seen in that establishment."

A man never realizes how frail he is until he bursts a suspender button among a group of ladies, and finds himself slowly falling apart.

Tight lacing should be encouraged in every possible way. It kills off the foolth the foolth of the suit of the same and the sum of the disaster of Isandula, down to the last hours of December, there has been scarcely a month's clear down to the last hours of December, there has been scarcely a month's clear respite from suspense. Over the Continent of Europe the political horizon has been overclouded throughout the entire year. The sanguine hopes which were for a time inspired by the Treaty of Berlin, have long since given place to a feeling of vague apprehension and despondency. No signs of stability, no promise of permanency are discoverable in the arrangements by which the Great Powers were supposed to have given repose to Europe; on the contrary, they seem more and more to disclose themselves in their true character as the temporary expedient of the the swords are whetted for a renewal of the strife, not the peace which re-turns them to their scabbards. The provinces which were liberated from

Ottoman rule are not settling down to the task of self-government; they are negotiating confederacies, or intrigu-ing for new alliances. Russia is in the threes of a revolutionary struggle, which may drive her at any moment to fresh military enterprises. Germany is engaged upon a combination, which may or may not be merely defensive, but which will, at any rate, confer upon her a power of offense too vast to be contemplated without uneasiness by the contemplated without uneasiness by the world. And the great armaments of the milliary Powers—the truest measure of the unrest which prevails—remain undiminished where they are not being actually increased.

The "exhibits" in the great ritual case have been disposed of at last, and in a manner to satisfy the consciences of those who "link a truth Divine" with the consequent wafer. The Arch.

with the consecrated wafer. The Arch-bishop of Canterbury, I read, himself "reverently consumed them." I don't know how much of it there was, but to know how much of it there was, but to judge from what ice wafers become, after a day or two, they would neither have been very palatable or very wholesome. Of course, from the high church point of view, a clergyman has to do it, but why an Archbishop? And what does he keep a chaplain for if not for little matters such as this? His Grace of Courseless is however, an excellent of Canterbury is however, an excellent man, and takes an affinity of trouble with the candidates who come to him with the candidates who come to him for ordination. He requires each of them to preach a sermon, or rather the beginning of one, just to see what sort of notion they have of the thing, before himself and his chaplain. It is a little embarrassing, of course, for the neophite, but, on a late occasion, the embarrassment was the other way. A candidate being placed in the pulpit, with his audience of two before him, thus addressed them: "The congregation here present divides itself into two parties, the evil and the good." Here the Archbishop somewhat hurriedly in-

The past week has been arctic, in London, only fit for Polar bears. In London, only fit for Polar bears. In spite of every appliance conducive to warmth, we shiver still, and suck Brown's bronchial troches all day. Fur is in great request, and capes of fur, which reach to the waist, are general. To match these, I have seen long fur cutts reaching to the elbows, which must be comfortable, and a protection against forces fingers, which are fur. r, which reach to the war.

ral. To match these, I have seen.

fur culls reaching to the elbows, which must be comfortable, and a protection against frozen fingers, which are further protected by muffs and such wonderful muffs they are; made in all kinds of material, and ornamented in every way that ingenuity can execute. The new muff suspenders are made with a fine silken cord, which passes round the neck, and is connected by a bar of fur which goes through the muff, but the hands are always at liberty any case, they are all lost to us, and many of them are unquestionably lost or eligion, too, when they pass from our spiritual oversight. It is an alarming out of communication of communication without obtaining formal disjunction from us, but that does not excuse our neglect of these persons, or our failure to account for them; and it is to be teared that these are the smaller number of our 'lapsed' communicants. In amy case, they are all lost to us, and many of them are unquestionably lost or eligion, too, when they pass from our spiritual oversight. It is an alarming our spiritual oversight. mania some years ago, but the beads now used are of a soperior make. One popular ornament is a velvet throatiet covered with beads of every line.

Burying His Old Habits.

A remarkable scene recently occur A remarkable scene recently occur-red on the new iron bridge in Reading, a young man not unknown in the city social circles being the chief actor. The people passing over the bridge at the time were surprised to see a well dressed individual apparently under the influence of liquor carrying a small coffin under his arm partially concealed by its newspaper wrapper. A person by its newspaper wrapper. A person who had followed him a distance overheard a variety of commiscrating remarks, especially from young ladies, f whose hearts appeared to be touched; by the spectacle. When in the centre of the bridge the coffin was lifted and deliberated. of the bridge the coffin was lifted and deliberately thrown over the railing. As it turned over in its downward journey the lid fell off and then a bottle, an empty eigar box and the newspaper formed a dismal picture dimly rovealed by the bridge of lamps. Gazing a moment at the article the young man muttered some unintelligible words and hurried away. An explanation of his strange proceeding was nation of his strange proceeding was furnished by his friends, who say that

NO 45

all we ask.
"Or think." How many things there are that lie in thought beyond asking. What a range has human thought; how yast; how comprehensive; and how any man could, it he set about it, open up province after province to his men-tal vision, and a separate province to each one of his faculties. There is not cach one of his faculties. There is not a day goes over our heads in which we are not wishing something, in which we are not in unexpressed thought longing for something for ourselves and for others. And over this broad realm of yearnings and of longings, of pleadings and of thinkings and of the very reveries of thought—over all this province looks our God, who, as it were, smiles and says, "That is nothing; I am the one that can do exceeding abundantly above all that you ask

or think."

Little children are playing with their dolls, and come to mother to know if they may have a little piece of tinsel to put around the doll queen's head, and some little ribbons and cards wherewith to build her a palace; and she smiles and says, "Certainly, certainly;" and they think "How good she is:" and they whisper to each other and say, "She gives us just what we ask for." Because they are little children the mother becomes a little child in her thought, in her sympathy and feeling. We are as children playing with dolls, and when we go before God he smiles at our requests that we fear will tax his ability, or his generosity, or his paability, or his generosity, or his pa-tience, and he grants them when they will contribute to our happiness, and denies them when to grant them would do us injury. But he is never taxed, never surprised; we can never ask him too much; to every trembling request he replies, "I would do exceeding more abundantly for you than you can ask or tnink."

Time is not long enough world is not large enough for God to furnish us with all the things for which we long and which we need; not till we go home shall we see what our inheritance is. It was this that led John to cry out, "Now are we the sons of God, but it doth not yet appear what we shall be." We know that is the relation, but what its full significance is "it doth not appear." "A mother may forget her sucking child"—how rarely in all the course of human life—"yet will I not forget you." God remembers us every day. We are not to trust God as far as we can see him, but we are to trust him absolutely. We are are to trust him absolutely.

torians caring very much less than we do now for dates and sequences in history. Chronology is almost a modern science. The ordinary interpretation of this difficulty is that the account of Elijah's translation is narrated out of its order by the historian in Kings, and that it did not in fact or artill a later period. However, if your spiritualist friends flad any comfort in Importing a medium into this account, let them do it it is not probable that they will it; it is not probable that they will make a single convert to their doctrines by hanging them on so absurd an inter-pretation of so doubtful a point in chronology. When spiritualism makes better, or happier, men and women than Christianity it will be time enough to investigate its claims to our consi-dence. "By their fruits ye shall know them," and spiritualism is not a succu-

An carnest worker is that missionary of the American Sunday-school Union in Kansus who reports: "By the grace of God I have organized, in ten days, four new Sunday-schools, with eighteen teachers and one hundred and thirty-seven scholars, supplying them with thirty-one Bibles and forty-nine Testaments, and books, primers, papers, etc. to the amount of twenty-six dollars and and seventy cents, and have visited and aided six other Sunday-schools having fifteen teachers and one hundred and thirteen scholars. During the same time I have organized two township Sunday-school Associations, and have made eleven addresses on home training, Bible-school work and temperance, thus reaching between five and six hundred people." An earnest worker is that missionar

SUNDAY READING.

The titles of God, all the way through

Don't stop my paper, printer, Don't strike my name off yet; You know the times are stringe And mosey hard to get, But tug a little harder Is what I mean to do, And scrape the dimes together, Knough for me and you.

I can't afford to drop it;
I find it dosen't pay
To de without a paper,
However others may,
I have to ask my neighbors
To give my theirs on losn;
Thoy don't just say, but mean it:
Why don't you have your own?

You can't tell how we'd miss it, If it, by any fate, Should happen not to reach us, Or come a little late; Then all is in a hubbub, And things go all away.

And, printer, if your marrie

You know the reason why

It is no use to try,
For other people take it,
And, prister, so must I.
I, toe, must keep me peste.
And know what is going
Or feel, and be accounted
A fogy sympleton.

PUND'S EXTRACT.

The nice young man," observe the Elmira Gazette, "saveth his mone, for all there trate:

Young Lady—"Mr. Secretary, I have been ownered—for all she had never been content with Tracy's laugh-never owner took her wondered—for all she had have been once twice, addie had seed him why he never took her word this create in color); "content with this person she had seed in the strength of the strength

with a sudden haster that commanded over the return my thought of the mode, the mode of th

time for dinner-and bidding her enjoy

The young man who now makes a good resolution has previously become noted for his spree-ambles. The man who tried to run a newspa

Tight lacing should be encouraged in every possible way. It kills off the fool-sh girls and leaves the sensible ones.

dainty poodle led by an elegant woman.
"Stapid! A little more and you would have crushed Fido." "Ah! if I had crushed him I would have replaced him." "You flatter yourself."

a bonnet is "covering for the head," but a glance at some of ladies' headwear forces home the idea that it is merely a false-hood.—[Danielsonville

Father (who is always trying to teach his son how to act while at the table)—"Well, John, you see when I have finished eating I always leave the table." John—"Yes, sir; and that is all you do leave."

terestedly a a dirty-faced urchin. "If he survives an application of soap and water, there may be enough of him left to worry through. Good day." Nothing, says the Binghamton Re-

ment of a music committee for a "can-didate as organist, music teacher," etc., was the following one: Gentlemen, I noticed your advertisement for an or-ganist and music teacher, either lady or

name?" Young man, in astonishment: "Jones, sir." Artist, having discovered the name on them: "Oh, yes, these are yours."—[Yonker's States-

leaves and herself a new petticoat. She deserves and must have a statue.

The titles of God, sil the way through the Bible, are among the most memorable elements in it. But Panl's is peculiar among them all. "To him that is able to do exceeding abundantly more than we can ask or think"—that is Paul's title of God. Contrast that with God the Omnipotent, the Omniscient and the Omnipotent, the Omniscient and the Omnipotent—how broad the difference is. Shake those phrases and not a drop of dew tails from them, but "him that is able to do exceeding abundantly more than we can ask or think"—what a character that is! To set that up in the center of thought, as our thought of the One to whom we are to go, the One on whom we lean, the One who has a right to centrol us, the One who has a right to do exceeding abundantly more than the one is not the one in the one is not the origin.

tice makes men fremble—guilt in the presence of all desert is repelled. But here is a thought of the divine character which opens everything to us, and inspires us with hope and confidence. Think what a field for asking there is for ourselves, for our children, for our acquaintance, for those we love, for our growth in grace, for our whole estate in life. What do we ask in the realim of fear, in remorse, in penitones, in

of fear, in remorse, in penitence, in hope, in the glowing emotions of love, when all the soul is kindled? How wonderful is the power of asking, of soliciting. And He is able to do above all we ask.

make a bold leap beyond; for we have a God that doeth "exceeding abundant ly beyond all we can ask or think. ciscussing the subject of "lapsed com-municants." A letter addressed to the "Messenger" says: "Year after year the report of the Synod's Committee on

The chronology of the Bible is involved in great confusion; the ancient his-

She deserves and must have a statue."

"The mill will never grind with the water that is past," sadly observed an anxions father to a son that wasted more time and opportunities than the old man could pay for. "No," replied the youth, "and it will never grind with the water that doesn't get past, either," and the old man wondered, why he never thought of it that way before, and what under the sun the mill was going to grind with, anyway, while the young man went down town, and while he couldn't help letting a great deal of water get past him, he manged to stop about all the whisky. Young Pinker, says the Cleveland Volce, is anything but deep, but still be mentioned the fact that the chief clerk in the office in which he is employed had resigned. "And you've got the vacancy, I my mind." "Yes, that's so," giggled the prettiest girl in the room, and then everybody laughed, and he lepker was the was that so aroused their meriment.

Words and must have a statue."

"The mill will never grind with the was that so aroused their manifold by his friends, who say that he has for some time past been "none in the has for some time past been "none in the has for some time past been "none in the has for some time past been "none in the has for some time past been "none and one portunities than the place of the boys," acting according to the has for sand a merry one "must be observed in the new year with given the place and the provided had resigned to stop about all the whisky."

While there is always something to the same mory for all slang expressions. The other day at a little social party be mentioned the fact that the chief clerk in the office in which he is employed and resigned. "And you've got the vacancy, in my mind," "Yes, that's so," giggled the prettiest girl in the room, and then everybody laughed, and have proved the vacancy, in my mind," "Yes, that's so," giggled the prettiest girl in the room, and then everybody laughed, and have proved the